

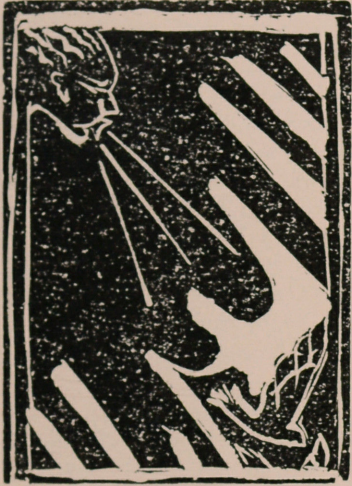
~ CAMPUS MIRROR ~

Published During the College Year by the Students of Spelman College, Atlanta, Georgia

VOLUME X

MARCH 15, 1934

No. 6

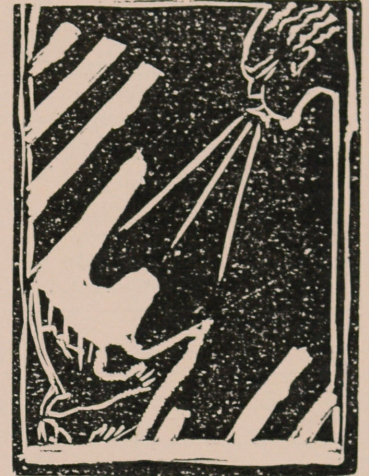


I, the invincible;
March, the earth shaker;
March, the sea lifter;
March, the sky-render.

* * *

Light like a storm
Deluges the grass,
And birds in a swarm
Wheel, dwindle and mass
And their wings are split
Silver as they pass.

—Selected.



The National Association of College Women M.M.D.

The eleventh annual convention of the National Association of College Women will convene in Atlanta, March 30 through April 2, 1934, with the Atlanta branch as hostess.

The association has for its purposes the uniting of all college women for mutual benefit and united effort in benefiting their communities; the promotion of friendliness among college women; the raising of educational standards and the improvement of educational conditions among our people; the promotion of scholarship—undergraduate and graduate—and the bringing together of college women of the two races in the United States for conferences in the interest of better understanding and better conditions of contact between them.

The convention theme for 1934 is, "Education and the Changing World." The meetings which will be of special interest to the public are the following: The opening meeting, 7 o'clock, Friday evening, March 30, in the Exhibition Room of the Atlanta University Library. The speakers for this meeting are President Hope of Atlanta University and Mrs. Vivian J. Cook, president of the National Association of College Women. The subject of Mrs. Cook's address is "The National Association of College Women Confronts a Changing World."

Miss Florence M. Read, president of Spelman College will be the speaker for the luncheon meeting at 12:30 Saturday, March 31. President Read's subject is "The Philosophy of Educating Negro Youth."

At 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon in the Exhibition Room of the library there will be a special session for students. Representatives from all of the local colleges, Fisk, Talladega and several others, will participate

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)

Director of Harmon Founda- tion to Speak at Spelman Founders Day

Miss Mary Beattie Brady, director of the Harmon Foundation, which has for one of its chief objectives the betterment of race relations, will deliver the Founders Day address at Spelman College on Wednesday, April 11, the fifty-third anniversary.

Long an active proponent of the recognition of the achievements of Negroes, Miss Brady, as head of the foundation, established by the late William E. Harmon, has directed the work of the organization in granting annual awards to Negroes who have gained special distinction. The award for Distinguished Achievement among Negroes in the field of Education in 1930 was presented to President John Hope of Atlanta University, and recently one of the prizes in the exhibitions by Negro artists, organized by the Harmon Foundation was designated as the John Hope prize.

The Harmon Foundation has for some years organized exhibits of work by Negro artists. The exhibit in 1929 and 1930 was shown at Spelman College and was visited by hundreds of people.

Under the direction of Miss Brady the foundation also maintains loan funds for needy students, establishes and aids in the maintenance of playgrounds, and works for the advancement of the nursing profession. The Religious Motion Picture Foundation has been organized as an adjunct of the Harmon Foundation. This agency, which both manufactures and distributes moving pictures particularly suited for churches and other religious organizations has become one of the chief agencies for religious education in this country.

Morehouse Students Present The Merchant of Venice

On March 19-20, the Morehouse College students presented "The Merchant of Venice" as its third annual Shakesperian presentation under the direction of Miss Anne M. Cooke, to appreciative audiences.

The performance was quite up to the standard and in many respects surpassed "Richard III", last year's production. The well-balanced cast caught and artistically portrayed the spirit of the play. Each individual impressed one that he thoroughly enjoyed his part. The very effective stage set, designed by Wilmer A. Jennings, contributed abundantly to the atmosphere.

General student interest in dramatics is increasing, if we may judge from the expressions of critical appreciation that this performance has occasioned.

A slight summary of criticisms heard are that the presentation of Launcelot was especially well done; as was also that of Lorenzo and of Bassanio; there was much good work in the interpretation of the characters of both Portia and Nerissa. The personation of old Gobbo in his blindness receives interesting comments. The very difficult part of Shylock, by George Smith, was especially interesting to his friends and critics who have watched his successive performances since his first appearance, and who noted further gains in this piece of work. The interpretation of the character of the Duke was disappointing to some who had different ideas of the manner of a Duke.

THE CAST

Salanio	Julian Rodgers
Salarino	William J. Hamilton
Antonio	Charles Lawrence, Jr.
Bassanio	Raphael McIver

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 1)

THE CAMPUS MIRROR

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The Awakening

The appearance of tiny points of green and swelling buds always suggests the growing time. This makes one conscious of a real awakening, a process carried on over all the earth. There is a feeling that this season of the year is the most perfect because of the quiet, normal unfolding of the buds on the trees, of the flowers, of the grass and the reappearance of the birds. The atmosphere creates a feeling of love, joy, and happiness, because the spirit of a human being swells with the unfolding of nature.

People revive just as nature does. Life with its vigor and ambition is renewed. The quietness of the atmosphere is a lure to happiness, and burdens are made lighter. The unconscious awakening makes this period of people's lives more nearly perfect than any other.

College students should be replicas of spring as they have not taken blemishes from obstacles that often appear in the process of maturity. This is the time in their lives when they go through a gradual unfolding in which they may plant such things as may keep the spring forever in them.

(Continued from Page 1)

Gratiano	Arthur E. Christopher
Lorenzo	Frank B. Adair, Jr.
Portia	H. Vashti Norwood
Nerissa	Eldra L. Monsanto
Balthazar	Eugene Y. Lowe
Leonardo	
Shylock	George G. Smith
Launcelot	Dillard H. Brown
Old Gobbo	Charles T. Perkins
Jessica	Melbahu Bryant
Tubal	Paul Bennett
Duke of Venice	Zachary Hubert

Say, Zammy, what's the matter with your room-mate? She looks sad. Have you been giving her a piece of your mind?

No, a piece of my burned fudge.

The Origin of Negro History Week

In the observance of Negro History Week, it would be wrong to forget the beginners in the movement. The Association for the Study of Negro Life and History was founded in Chicago, Illinois, in 1915 by Carter G. Woodson. Since 1916 the association has published regularly four times a year the *Journal of Negro History*. It collects and publishes information on the Negro and has deposited in the Library of Congress in a special collection more than three thousand documents pertaining to the Negro.

By financial grants the association has aided Negroes in graduate work. It also conducts a Home-study department and encourages the organization of branches in different sections of the country.

The Association observes an Annual Negro History Week and has been influential in having this observance in schools and cities throughout the United States.

Mr. Woodson, who has been director of the Association for many years, is also president of the Associated Publishers, founded by him because of the difficulty of getting white publishing houses to print books on the Negro. Dr. John Hope is President of the Association. Professor Rayford Logan was on its staff last year.

Thanks

The CAMPUS MIRROR staff are especially grateful to the Athletic Council for sponsoring the final game of the Basketball Tournament as a CAMPUS MIRROR benefit in place of the annual play. The staff also add their thanks to the members of the Faculty and staff who assisted the Athletic Council in providing such a splendid evening of sport. Our thanks go to President Read, to Dr. Nabrit, Mr. Dean, of Morehouse faculty, and to Mr. Allen. Mrs. Cannon, Miss Bailey, Miss Diggs, Miss Erskine, Miss Nelson and to the presidents of Spelman College classes.

Negro History Week

VIRGINIA R. HANNON, '34

The week of February 12-16 was celebrated all over the United States as Negro History Week. Spelman College did her part to help celebrate the week by a chapel service on each morning of the week, that dealt with some phase of the Negro and his work.

February 12, Lincoln's birthday, was celebrated by a holiday and so the real program began on Tuesday morning. Mrs. Margaret N. Curry, who was in charge of the arrangements, introduced the first speaker of the week, the Reverend John C. Wright, the Pastor of the First Congregational Church of Atlanta. Reverend Wright spoke of the work that the Negro church has done and is still doing in helping to better the life of the Negro.

On Wednesday Mr. Rayford W. Logan of the Department of History of Atlanta University, spoke on the "Universality of the Negro." Mr. Logan went back to prehistoric times and coming up through the various movements of history, showed that the Negro has played a very conspicuous part in most of them. Miss Mary Louise Smith sang "Deep River" to complete the program.

On Thursday the speaker was Reverend Maynard Jackson, the Alumni Secretary of Morehouse College. His subject was "The Second Reconstruction That Followed the Civil War and the Present Conditions in America in Respect to the Negro." He compared the Black Codes of Reconstruction that followed the Civil War with the present conditions in America in respect to the Negro. He compared the Black Codes of Reconstruction with the discriminations of today against the Negro; also the exaggerated reports of the conduct of the Negro representatives in the Reconstruction legislatures with the enormous expenses of Congress each year for such articles as ginger ale, hair tonic or medicines for the Congressman of today. The Spelman Quartette then sang "This Little Light of Mine."

Friday morning the program was given over to choreographic interpretations of a Negro spiritual "Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen" and a Negro work song, "Joree," a composition of Mr. James'. The dances were under the direction of Miss Cooke while Mr. James had charge of the music. The girls taking part were Mary Menafee, Mildred McWhorter, Carolyn Lemon, Ednah Bethea, Clara Haywood and Fannie Allen. Anne Wright played a number by Dett.

As each member of the community left the chapel on Friday she gave five cents to be used for the expense of the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History. Each program of the series was well carried out and the whole week was an immense success.

Poets' Corner

Easter

WILHELMINA HARRIS, '34

Violets . . .

Petite, naive, demure.

Lilies . . .

Sick with fragrance and virtue.

A heart . . .

Quickened 'neath the shadow of the cross.

A sigh, a smile, a tear . . .

From a soul both sad and glad.

Sad from the mem'ry and sign of the cross;

Glad for new hope, new love, new life.

New life in an infinite series of lives.

* * * *

Your unbelief?

The cross that bore my Christ.

Your jeers?

They pierced his languid side.

Your mocking groans?

How they drove thorns into his brow!

And see . . .

Now, you crucify me.

Winter Away!

FLORRIE JACKSON, '35

Leave us, Winter! with snow and slush,
And take along with you the chilling hush
That makes gray the skies and the earth to
freeze.

Leave us, O Winter, will you, please?

It's time for sunshine, for flowers, for song;
For bees, for butterflies, floating along;
It's time for gardens, all fresh with color;
It's time for birds to make love to each other.

It's time for cool dips, for picnics and hikes;
For tennis, for skating, and racing on
"bikes";

For cold lemonade on the hot beach sands;
For squirming baits in rusty cans.

It's time for Easter to welcome the Spring
With tall, white lilies, and the message they
bring.

Go now, Winter; your months were full
three;

Springtime is here with fresh glories to see!

Miss Mouthfull-of-food: You know I
have all sop courses.

Miss Freshman: I thought so from the
look of your plate.

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Fortnightly

ANNIE L. MOTLEY '36

Most of us, perhaps, have felt that there is a difference between a Negro Spiritual and a Negro Jubilee, but those who were present at the meeting of Fortnightly, February 16, are grateful to Mr. James, of the Music Department, for having explained that difference clearly and precisely--both in theory and by example.

Mr. James gave a clear-cut definition of a Spiritual as being a song which arose out of the supreme suffering of the Negro as an appeal to some superior Being for help; and it differs from a Jubilee in that a Jubilee, while it may deal with a subject or character from the Bible, was written or composed in moments of happiness. They can always be sung with a definite rhythm, and patting of feet or clapping of hands. A Spiritual is so indefinite in its rhythm, and so deep in its thought that one finds it impossible to clap hands or pat the feet. For instance, "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" cannot be sung with the accompaniment of clapping hands or patting feet, while a song like "Lil' David, Play on Your Harp" suggests rhythmic movements of hands and feet, and this is a quality which assures us that the latter is not a Spiritual, but a Jubilee.

After his talk Mr. James answered some questions; one which caused much discussion was concerning such so-called Spirituals as "There are Angels Hovering 'Round." Mr. James showed that the language of such songs which are in such complete and correct English sentences cannot be Spirituals. Mrs. Reddick gave interesting proof of the fact which Mr. James cited.

The Fortnightly club is very grateful to Mr. James for his clear presentation and illustrations.

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Biology Club

FANNIE ALLEN, '35

The meeting of the Biology Club, March 9, in Tapley Hall at 7:30 opened with talks on *The Courtship of Birds*, given by Fannie Allen and Catherine Lewis. The meeting was then turned into a birthday surprise party in honor of Dr. Albro.

The room had been beautifully decorated in green and white for this event. Flowers were given to Dr. Albro and a delicious chocolate-nut cake decorated her corner.

The National Association of College Women

(Continued from Page 1)

in this program. The subject for discussion is "Students' Reaction to Present-Day Education."

The annual banquet will be Saturday evening at 8 o'clock in Morgan Hall, Spelman College. The speaker for this occasion is Mrs. Stella B. Brooks of Clark University. Her subject is "New Frontiers for College Women."

The convention will bring to Atlanta some of the outstanding college women of the race and there will be much information and inspiration to be gained by those who will attend these meetings.

A special feature in connection with this meeting will be a Student Forum, where representatives from the various Negro colleges in this general section of the country will discuss the topic, "Students' Reaction to Present Day Education."

Clara Stanton and Jule Clayton, members of the Class of 1934, have been designated as the official representatives of Spelman College at this Forum, which will be held in the Exhibition Room of the Atlanta University Library on Saturday afternoon, March 31, at 3:00 o'clock.

In order to participate actively, the Sunday School elected the following representatives to attend the luncheon which is to be held in the fireplace room of Morgan Hall at 12:30: Jule Clayton, Virginia Hannon, Margaret Stewart and Beatrice Harris.

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Junkitus

Spring is here! Trees are budding—flowers are bursting into bloom! Even the little birds are flitting from tree to tree singing love songs to one another—a sure sign that the world goes on as before. But I know spring's here because about this time of year my brain gets so clogged and sluggish that there is no point in even trying to think. A few days ago when I looked out and saw the beauty of awakening nature it sent my head into such throbbing, roaring, such splashes of pain that I became alarmed and determined to see my family physician, Dr. Inventory, about my condition.

He is a thin, nervous man who hops about from one patient to another in futile attempts to relieve them of their suffering from the first throbs of spring, and when I arrived his office was crowded. Knowing, however, the severity of my case, or else being in extreme sympathy with me, he took my case first.

After a brief examination (a few questions and the like for which I paid ten dollars and could easily have asked myself had I known the fee was to be so high), he called off a long name known only to the most skilled doctors of the medical profession, but from the look on his face I could tell it was something to become alarmed about and becoming duly frightened, I asked him to explain.

"Well," he said, "It is a rare case of Junkitus—more severe than usual. I'm afraid that we'll have to operate."

And so it was as simple as that that I learned what was in my brain.

Placing me on a long table, he began, and his proceedings were so curious and unexpected that I must relate them here.

"Your mind has become clogged up," he continued as he began his operation, "and I must take it apart, clean it, lubricate, and polish it up."

He had placed a number of queer looking tools near at hand and picking up the one nearest, he greatly alarmed me by making a plunge at my eyes.

"Now, now, my dear," he cajoled. "It won't hurt a bit. You have been looking with a narrow outlook upon the beautiful things of life. First I must clean the pores of the skin of filth they have accumulated throughout the long wintry months, and then they must be reshaped so that you will look for beauty squarely with a long, broad, outlook." And having wrenched them from my head, he placed them in a shallow little glass dish from whence they could easily watch the whole procedure.

Next came my ears. He took them apart, cleaned them, and in somewhat the same manner as a piano-tuner would, tuned them.

"Now," he said, "you will be able to hear the song of awakening nature, the soft cry of tender heads creeping above the earth, the chant of the wind in the trees—Ah, you don't know what you're missing! And your nose—I must cleanse it of the dirty sootiness

of winter, to open it to the fragrance of spring!" And he started in quite a business-like manner to clean my head out.

That being done, he stopped to rest awhile before he began the most difficult task of all—straightening out the object of my awful dilemma.

Taking my head and shaking it violently, he emptied its contents on the table: Old memories (fond but meaningless things), thoughts, (both connected and disconnected), images of all I knew, forgotten promises, knowledge of all kinds, innumerable things I had forgotten and the thousand other things one's brain becomes cluttered with. Then he began assorting, cataloguing and indexing my thoughts and memories.

My eyes having seen all of this, I became alarmed by this time lest he fail to put me together again as I was before. But it appears that Dr. Inventory knew quite well what he was about for within fifteen minutes he had them all together again and I did feel much better. In fact, I feel no more the burden of spring—but for all this, I am no better than before, for in spite of his skill and knowledge, he left my vocal powers untouched and I can only stand and look at this beauty—stricken dumb and amazed!

Organization of the Child Study Group

SAMMYE FULLER, '33

The fourth Sunday in January Miss Pearlle Reed was hostess at a lovely dinner in one of the private dining rooms of Spelman College. The members of the Spelman College Nursery School Staff, Misses Ida Jones, Mary Menafee, Thelma Menchan and Misses Annie Lee and Sammie Fuller, workers in the Herndon and Lizzie M. Burch Day Nursery, respectively, were her guests. The occasion was thoroughly enjoyable; it proved to be the nucleus of the organization of the Child Study Group.

The fourth Friday night in February the same group met in playroom number one, Spelman College Nursery School and had a formal organization. Miss Pearlle Reed presided while the following officers were elected: President, Sammie Fuller; Vice-President, Miss Ida Jones; Secretary, Miss Annie Lee; Program Committee, Miss Thelma Menchan, chairman, and Miss Mary Menafee. Miss Pearlle Reed is general advisor.

The main purpose of the organization is to discuss the problems common to nursery schools and day nurseries; to find the most suitable psychological solution of these problems; to exchange the ideas and ideals which will lead to the highest development of child care.

At the end of the business procedure, visitors—Williams, Edna Douthard, Willie Cotton, and Ann Elizabeth Madison—were admitted. These young women are members of the Child Development class. At this point Misses Jones, Lee and Fuller

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 3)

The C. W. A. At Spelman

The C. W. A. reaches its helping hand into many branches of activity. Recently, through the Extension Division of the University of Georgia, in cooperation with Atlanta University and Spelman College, it has taken a step toward raising the standard of work done by nurses in our hospitals. In Atlanta, the colored public health nurses, and some of the nurses of Grady Hospital, have been given the opportunity to take two courses at Spelman College. The course in Psychology, taught by Mr. Roberts of the Spelman College faculty, meets on Wednesday from four until six o'clock; and the course in English, under Miss Neptune, meets on Thursday at the same time. The class in Psychology numbers 39; the one in English, 40.

More nurses have been employed at Grady Hospital in order to give some the time to take advantage of these educational opportunities.

Spelman Sunday School is sending an Easter gift of flowers to Miss Clara Howard.

Mr. Manilal C. Parekh, from Rajkot, India, who came to this country last summer to speak in the World Conference on Religions in Chicago, and who is now visiting various educational institutions here, spoke in Spelman Chapel on February 21, 23, 27, 28 and March 5. The books he has written include a biography of Gandhi; he is interested in establishing better relations between the Occident and the Orient, and is connected with the International Education Movement. He was born a Hindu and maintains his Hindu culture, but has become a Christian.

Mr. Norman Thomas, leader of the Socialist party and candidate for the presidency of the United States in 1932, spoke to representatives from student bodies and faculties of white and Negro colleges of the city at Atlanta University Library exhibition room, February 12, and at Spelman Chapel on February 13. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas were the guests of President Read on Spelman Campus.

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Overwhelming Victory for Freshmen Ends in Score 35-6

EDWINA WESTMORELAND, '37

The game played Friday night between the Freshmen and Seniors promised to be hard fought. During the first quarter the teams seemed to be evenly matched and ended with a 4-4 score. During the second quarter the Freshmen forged ahead to a lead of 9-4.

From that point the ball was continually in control of the Freshmen defense. To put it literally—they wiped up the Seniors.

To add to the collegiate and festive spirit of the occasion there was the flashy show of class colors. Red and white pennants and costumes were in evidence on the Senior section while the Freshmen developed green and white. The Freshman parade and formation of their class numerals '37 was one of the most attractive features. Songs and cheers added much to the enthusiasm of the program and to the spirit of class loyalty and competition.

Senior	LINE-UP	Freshman
J. Clayton	R.F.	(C) B. Truit
E. Douthard	L.F.	J. Smith
K. Carr	C.F.	H. Wingood
W. Cotton (C)	C.G.	C. Fernander
L. Lyons	R.G.	J. Davis
V. Hannon	L.G.	E. Reddick

Substitutes—Seniors: E. Money, E. Frazier, M. Menafee, M. Alexander, M. Williams, C. Stanton.

Freshmen: J. James, H. Johnson, B. Johnson, L. Baker.

Referee: N. Crow.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

	Won	Lost
Freshmen	3	0
Seniors	2	1
Juniors	1	2
Sophomores	1	2

TOTAL POINTS

Freshmen	71
Juniors	50
Sophomores	49
Seniors	41

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Peeping In On Morehouse North

We noticed—

V.H. still "trumping" J.W.'s "heart" (ye ole Floridians).

C.L.A. holding the string to lucky Bill (not a dollar bill).

E.B. and W.H. like the same frail dish, "goofy."

J.C. took advantage of an opportunity to invite Mr. R. over, while F.H. was missing from the city.

L.D. slowly recuperated at the unexpected arrival of E.M. Sunday afternoon.

E.F. delights in thinking of ministerial Home Management.

F.L.D. was "pinked" and made to do the "cake walk" by a recent letter from M.C.

J.C. craves plenty of room—big heartedness and light so she has Fields. (Cupid did the trick, changing her color scheme.)

L.G. has one foot on the carpet—and one off: Lo, poor Scott.

E.A. has traveled widely, but has decided to return home and settle down with a Southern intelligent aristocrat, J.R.

E.E. strolled into the living room like a Parisian model, draped in stunning black and white, as the *sole* and *only* choice of the Morehouse basketball captain.

M.B. has no particular platform, on which she "chooses to run."

L.L. is yielding attention to a young prince of Athens.

M.B. skips off and on the carpet so far as S. at Morris Brown is concerned.

Nebraska runs for "red hair."

C.H. is a nervous joke.

F.B. reached nerve degree to hold herself together when Mr. W. of Morehouse called Saturday.

W.C. is a fine guard in basketball and she doesn't forget to guard her "touchy feet."

E.H. knows only the first letter in the alphabet, and that, because of Allison.

Rm. 224 still silent, empty? No, "silent pact."

E.D. is most popular with "the gents" at Morehouse, Morris Brown . . . and at home. Watch your steps, friends of Morehouse Hall, or you'll lose your *holds*.

E.D. has given up the game with "Bigun."

V.H. is rivaling the little "Archer boy" in height—those long legs!

(Continued on Page 6)

The Value of Friends

MINNIE L. PINSON

In our daily routine, which seems to be fitted out for us by some set pattern, we make desirable contacts and some undesirable ones. In some of these we find something of a connection between them and ourselves, but that "something" is not a thing that we are able to put our hands upon, although we feel its presence. We like to do the kind of thinking and acting that will build us from within; we also like to be open-minded and open-hearted because, by being so, we are able to respond to our better selves, and by being open-hearted we are able to sympathize with our fellows. Sympathizing with the other fellow makes us grow and makes the heart feel full. We get the feeling of spring within us, the unfolding of the bud to reach out and receive the warm moisture which in turn produces the leaves, the blossoms, the fruit, and, finally, the seeds. Persons who unfold themselves are able to send out things which take the same course as the little bud. This feeling makes us ready to respond to all the joys and pleasures that come and we also realize that our friends serve as mirrors through which we see ourselves as others probably see us.

We do not want to take pattern after the clam and shut ourselves up in a small world of our own, but instead we want to live a full and creative life because always we must be the masters of what we feel and express.

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The High School Basketball Tournament

WILLIAM HAMILTON, '34

Morehouse College did a very constructive thing toward promoting and perpetuating fellowship, and good clean sportsmanship between high school athletes, when with the aid of Atlanta University, it sponsored a high school basketball tournament on March 1, 2, and 3. The tournament consisted of outstanding high school teams in the State of Georgia.

Atlanta University Laboratory High School, Walker Baptist Institute, Howard High School, Washington High School, Ballard High School, Spenser High School, Dorchester High School, Athens High School, Vienna High School and Hudson High School were present.

The atmosphere of competition was very keen from the first round. Ballard High School eliminated Washington High School, a tournament favorite, by a score of 38-34. Washington High showed up well in defeat, with Coffee setting a tournament record for the highest score of 26 points. In the following games Walker Baptist eliminated Vienna, and Athens eliminated Howard High of Atlanta.

A.U.L.H.S., drawing a tie in the first round, was defeated by Dorchester High. In the second round Ballard met Spenser High in a very hard fought game, and after playing an unusual game, defeated Spenser. This gave Ballard the right to meet Dorchester in the semi-final. Hudson beat Athens which gave them the right to meet Walker Baptist in semi-finals.

These two semi-finals were breath-taking and brought to light many good basketball players. Walker and Ballard were on the winning end, earning the right to meet in the finals.

Ballard had been playing an exceptional brand of basketball throughout the tournament; but, when they met Walker, they were not keyed up to the game and lost a good fight. Walker Baptist had a well-trained team of championship caliber and came out the victor, as many had predicted.

After the tournament was over a committee consisting of Coach F. L. Forbes, A. W. Ellis, L. C. Archer, Lucius Jones, Sports Editor of the Atlanta World, and William Hamilton, made the All-State selections which were as follows:

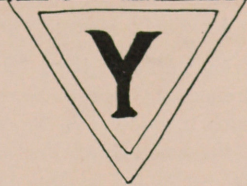
First Team

F. Ingram, Ballard
F. Coffee, Washington High School
C. Middleton, Dorchester
G. Harmon, Walker
G. Rivers, Spenser

Second Team

F. Ladson, Dorchester
F. Hansome, Athens
C. Sam Jones, Walker
G. M. Bryant, Vienna
G. Brer Jones, Walker

AT THE SIGN OF THE BLUE



"Y" News

MELBAHU BRYANT, '37

"Well! Here's that good old Y news," says one.

"Good old, did you say? Why I never read it."

"The Y never does anything different, therefore I don't go," snaps another.

"Yes, and it is just because of people like you, and others that we, the Y, get a bad name. You know that the retelling of an event is never as exciting as the actual happening; then, too, you must always take into consideration the one who is doing the telling. Bestow an honor upon the Y by showing your most honorable presence. Take it for what it is worth.

Miss Folger, your Dean's secretary, perchance you have forgotten; and a person who can tell about her travels in such an interesting manner that one can't help but want to enjoy the experience for himself. spoke to the Y at the meeting on February 18. 'Twas a rainy night and she told of steamships and ocean storms; so, before long, we all had a kind of watery feeling. But this was only the beginning! By the time Miss Folger reached her concluding paragraph she had us in the process of deciding whether we could be an American as well as a Christian.

Now it is your duty, yes, yours, to find out how we reached this destination. Come to Y meetings and the solution will be there.

Mrs. Lula L. Weeden, the present secretary of the Phillis Wheatley Branch, Y.W. C.A., Atlanta, was the speaker March 4th (Secretaries are fine people, for more reasons than one).

Mrs. Weeden made many suggestions as to a program for our Y, such as dividing the members into groups, each one studying a particular problem. The family, present-day industrial difficulties, national and international problems were possible subjects, and it was intended that we tie them all up with principles of everyday life. From such discussions one could be better fitted to meet the crisis that is facing everyone today. Especially would this be beneficial to the class of '34.

The speaker is a product of one of Virginia's finest families. She did her college work at Virginia Seminary and College, and has completed her residence work toward a master's degree at Oberlin. Her Y work in Lynchburg and Durham was attended with marked success.

We are fortunate in having such a pleasing person as Mrs. Weeden talk with us and inspire our Y toward bigger and better things.

Athletic Council Sponsors Campus Mirror Benefit

The Athletic Council sponsored the championship game of the basketball tournament for the benefit of the CAMPUS MIRROR. Net proceeds brought the sum of \$25.82 to date. The Council wishes to express appreciation to Mrs. Cannon, Mr. James, and the Misses Diggs, Erskine and Bailey for assistance in the featured songs and cheers.

RUTH WESTMORELAND, '36.

Chairman.

Peeping In On Morehouse North

(Continued from Page 5)

E.L.L. doesn't mean to scare anybody with her own Ghost C.

F.L. asked Cupid to look out for her at Morris Brown, and what response—Slim Jim and his force.

C.L. seeks the good; her trend now is towards the ministry.

E.V.A. is "nertz" over Chicago H.

M.A.'s "Jack-stones" never rust on her hands.

C.G. is the talking machine of the Hall.

Z.D. and M.L.B. are determined to be the "Cabs and Ellingtons" (but those poor instruments).

Organization of Child Study Groups

(Continued from Page 4)

each took the group on a spend-the-day trip to their respective posts of duty. A detailed account was given of the daily programs in the three institutions they represent. Questions were asked at the conclusion of each report.

It was a profitable evening. The group will meet again the fourth Friday in March—Miss Menafee will lead the discussion.

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